THE GROANES AND PANGUES OF TIBVRNE,

To be delivered of her long expected burthen:

That bloudy, monſtrous, cruell, and miſchievous Parliament, now at Weſtminſter, diſſembling with God, the King, the Country and City.

Sad is the time to all thoſe who be
Actors and Friends to our iniquity;
Diſmall and wofull are the time to thoſe
Who joyne with Traytors, Rebels, and oppoſe
Their lawfull King, the Prince, and Lawes,
Death and ſhame take them their cauſe:
And now you ſtanders by ſhall ſee
Them take their turnes upon my tree;
In order have I ſet my houſe, and theſe
Which doe their God, their King, the truth oppoſe,
Some in one place as their degree hath been
Abettors and maintainers of this ſin
Rebellion, Treaſon, Theft, and Blaſphemy,
Gentle Spectators, rejoyce to ſee them dy.

Printed at the Mayors Banqueting houſe near Tyburne, in the yeare of the Saints feare, 1648.

Groans

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The groanes and pangs of Tyburne, &c.

I Tyburne the ancient and metropolitane of all England, having a long time weeped and mourned for my due, the Parliament, but now finding (by reaſon of the Stars under which they ſit) that their Glaſſe is runne, and their thred is cut; I have put my houſe in order, and my ſelfe in mourning, to entertaine my long expected Gueſts, upon whom I doe intend to beſtow much coſt at their funerall; and for their ſecurity that I take care of them, let them but enquire whether I have not provided great long peeces of horſedownes bisket, which is made of the beſt hempe thoſe Confectioners could provide, many of them having kept it by them this 7 yeares for my uſe, knowing well what a banquet I ſhould have neede of when it pleaſed their Father Pluto to ſend them to me.

And now I ſhall give you a note of the names of all my attendants, and Officers which are to wait upon me that day, and a briefe deſcription of their abilities, and Offices in my Pallace of Tyborne, or my Citty Court at Tower-hill.

Firſt I doe appoint my new-come gallant Mr. upſtart *Skippon* with his large Legges porter at my hall doore at Tyborne, becauſe I know he can keepe a doore very well for the cauſe, ſo long as they have money to make a key with, though it be againſt his Lawfull King, Countrey, and Conſcience, and truly he is very ingenious; that I do intend to ſend him (when my work and ſervice is ended) to *Cerberus* to be his Deputy Jaylor, to keepe an accoumpt, and receive money of all his old acquaintance and fellow Rebells here, which I am ſure will not be long after him, many of which will be ſo forward to overtake

him that they will take water and drowne themſelves rather then take my paſſe here at Tyborne under my ſonne *Gregoryes* hands: the man is of knowne fidelity to me ever ſince he cauſed workes to be made about me to deſtroy thoſe which never muſt not wil be mine, though he hath plundred them of all they had; yet were they ſo honeſt that for one Cavalier that came to me this ſeven yeares there hath 20 Roundheads, and poore men I was glad to ſatisfie their ſtomacks, and ſtop their hungers when he would not give them a penny of their pay which he received, but ſent their moneys to maintaine his wife, and her Leaguer Lads in the Low-Countreys: and truely my ſonne *Gregory* hath cauſe to thanke my cozen *Glyn* for ſending him ſo many Parliament Saints to feaſt with me at ſeverall times, upon whom they beſtowed many good ſuites of cloaths, with ſhirts which had been Surpleſes, and borrowed of Sir *John* the pariſhe Prieſt, to keepe the skinne of the Saints from wollen, beſides Ladys ſmocks, aprons, and handkerchers, which they borrowed without the conſent of the owner, and tranſlated them into bands, cuffes, and boote-hoſe-tops, and if you will not believe me goe and ſearch his wardrope.

Next I do appoint that well willer to murder, and ſonne of Sedition and treaſon *John Warner* Uſher of my hall to walke before my gueſts at the funerall, in his Gowne of Crimſon colour, becauſe I know he loves a garment dyed in bloud better then a white Surples, and ſince his imployment will be great, I doe appoynt him three Deputyes, men of his owne temper and Religion, whoſe names I ſhall give you, *Foulkes*, *Wolluſton*, and *Andrewes*, pritty men, ſerviceable, and well ſeene in ſuch imployment, and becauſe they may do it with more ſafety, I do appoint all the braad headed Citizens (but eſpecially thoſe which have the ſpirit, and can unfold the Scripture for three howers together) to attend upon me that day with their mouthes full of the ſpirit, their hearts full of revelation, and their hands full of blood, to ſlat all oppoſers in the face with either ſpirit, revelation or blood, that ſo Juſtice may bee done on their favours, as that ſhe divine Mrs. *Lambe*, very methodically called them, when ſhee was in her two handed revelation

lation at Dukes place, upon the first day of the weeke, some three weekes since at a meale mans house.

Next I doe appoint that justler of the Peace, who lives at the Beare by the Bridge foot, the Yeoman of my Wineseller, whose drawing and spirituall administration of it, will infuse such holinesse into the cup, that if a Saul be drunke with it, hee may lie with his neighbours wife, or his owne mayds, or his owne daughter, as Lot did with his, and commit no sinne; and if a childe should chance to be begot by this meanes, it is no great matter, it is but a babe of grace, and came of the seede of the faithfull, and God sees no sin in Israel, nor no transgression in Jacob, as was very spiritually held out by that two handed preacher of the gospell Mr. Nonsence Kiffin; upon the Lords day in Coleman street.

Next I doe appoint my old seasoned sonne of sedition Col. *Pride*, to be Yeoman of my beere seller; a man well seene in beere and ale, if the Welsh doe not cheate me of his service, but I feare me if they doe they will take him for some Hog fed very high with graines, he smells so strongly on them; if he comes home he will not be a graine too light for my sonne *Gregory*.

Next I doe appoint that Butcher *Rainsborow* Yeoman of my pantry, because he was all wayes bred in a Scullery at *Hull*, or at Sea, and knowes very well how to cubberd up victuals very well, and now should the House but turne Cooke as they have beene Butchers for this seven yeares, he would be sure to cheat the broken bread and meat-men, of who the Houses in their little charity could afford the poore prisoners; therefore I do not much care if I offer a challenge betwixt Mariot of Grays-Inne and him, being both men of tall stomacks.

Next I doe appoynt that vessell of dreeping hogges head of tallow, that bundle of grease, *Whaley*, to be the Yeoman of my scullery, for his wife and he very well knowe how to sell and cry Kitchingstuffe, and truely it feares me you will see him and his wife at their old trade againe; the wife with a tub, and he with a club or goad driving swine to the markets; but my son *Gregory* sweares hele whip him about the pig market ere long.

Next I doe appoynt that hell-hound of *Pluto*, that child of

the Divell, that bundle of Rebellion, that parcell of perfidiousneſſe, that Canniball for cruelty, *Hammon*, Steward of my houſe, who doth not care to ſell his God, poyſon his King, devoure Kingdomes, breake truſts, diſregard promiſes, and ſpit in the face of a good conſcience.

Next I doe appoynt *John Browne* and *Henry Elſinge* Clearks of my Kitchen, which all the Kingdome knowes are very well practiſed in the rules of addition, having ſtudied it this ſeaven yeeres, being very confident they will keepe accounts as well to pleaſe me, as they have for the now diſeaſed Parliament; I am ſo wel conceited on them, that had the Parliament but voted they themſelves had never been borne of a woman, they would have believed them, and ſet their hands to it.

Next I doe appoynt that lumpe of lewdneſſe, that ſcum of covetouſneſſe, that liſt of a Taylor, whoſe yard was too ſhort for his neighbours wife, Mrs. what ſhall I call her, he knowes who I meane, the Haberdaſhers wife on Snow hill; you Mr. *Coxe*, you I ſay ſhall be Yeoman of my Roabes, being you have been my ſonne *Gregories* chapman for many cloathes ſhifted at my Pallace at Tyburne, before you were Treaſurer of Haberdaſhers hall.

Next I doe appoynt my long Attendant *Gregory* my Cooke, and doe leave him to his diſcretion to dreſſe, lanch, carve, or ſet out head, bowells, heart, liver, armes, ſhoulders, back, breaſt, loynes, thighs, legges and feet, to be ſafe powdred, pickled, ſtewed, roſted, ſodden, broyled, or hanged up of all my Parliament men, but eſpecially of *Mancheſter*, *Say*, *Wharton*, *Lenthall*, *Mildmay*, *Corbet*, *Scot*, *Martin*, *Perpoint*, *Weaver*, *Eveling*. *Selden*; but for *Haſlerigge* I need make no great proviſion for or with him, ſince *Jockey* will provide him a Cooke in *Edenburrough* very ſhortly, will dreſſe him up with Woodcock ſauce; but I pray thee have a care and ſee theſe well dreſt that the Kingdome may ſay they have not parted with their wealth and blood, but have ſeen ſomething for it.

Next I doe appoint that murder King, that impudent arch Traytor, that ſtall bird Cobler, that quinteſſence of helliſhnes that child of perdition, that ſonne of Belial, that ſinner againſt

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the holy Ghoſt, that Antitrinitarian, *Rolfe*, who is mine without mercy, and the Divells decreed of old, before the creation, and is to go to helſ without baile or mainprize, to be my Meſſenger to go betwixt hell and my hall to ſee how the Parliaments adherents doe the Divels worke, and what ſtore of them doe intend repentance, and to carry letters for the Divels in hell to all his deare ſonnes upon earth, and when all the Rebell Faction are either gone to the Divell, or repented and are gone to God Almighty; I doe aſſigne him the labour of *Siſyphus*, the torment of *Tantalus*, and no other comfort but what a wounded conſcience can adminiſter unto ſuch a wretch, nor no other company but the infernall ſpirits; who will watch that black ſoule, which is more blacke then any ſoule which he put upon ſhoe in his life?

Next I doe appoynt *Patience*, *Kiſen*, *Lambe*, *Goodwine*, and *Dell*, my Chaplaines at ordinary to preach to all the congregation that belong to me, being very ſure that the whole Army is mine, and will come to me in ſpite of Loyalty and true obedience: Therefore to confirme them the Divells and mine, I charge all who belong to the Pope, the Divell, Antichriſt, and me, to heare and practiſe their doctrine, as they will anſwer it to me and my ſonne *Gregory*; and for all my Chaplaines extraordinary, as *Peeters*, *Love*, *Burges*, *Sedgwicke*, and *Caſe*; I hope they will not be backward in doing me duty, ſince they have ſuch good quarter already provided from them with my Couſen *Pluto*; and for *Peeters* he is made *Pims* Chaplaine, whenſoever he will but call to me for a paſſe, I have promiſed my ſonne *Gregory* ſhall ſet both his hands that he may go without let or hinderance, and for *Patience* my Lord *Brookes* wants him, and is very angry that his coach man doth not come after him to hell, ſince he hath a full congregation of Parliament Saints there ready, and for *Hambden* and *Stroud* they cannot chuſe but ſtand in neede of them, I feare they cannot get an Independent Prieſt in all their Countrey of hell; but I believe great *Henderſon* of Scotland ſerves them ſometime with ſpunfuls of Presbytery, *Burton* and *Burrowſe* being really ſworne *Pluto's* Chaplaines cannot be ſpared from his Table.

Tyburne

Tyburne's speech to the standers by at the Funerall of the Parliament, as followeth.

GEntlemen, I have a word or two to say to you standers by, by the way of admonition, which is, that you take heed of false Prophets, who will leade you into blinde zeale, which when you are so, it is like mettle in a blinde horse, you rush upon all manner of sinne as a horse doth into the battle, not regarding what sinne you commit, and the Divell goeth about like a roaring Lyon, seeking whom he may devoure, and cares not which way he hath you, so he have you by hypocritical profession of Religion, as well as by drunkennesse, swearing, whoring, and Murdering; and I must say to you, the Divell doth never more deceive, then when he appeares like an Angel of light. Take heed lest Religion eate up your Loyalty as it hath done all those which you are come to see interred, it is many of the Priests have brought them to this. God the Sonne commands to put up the sword when it was drawne in passion, and they command to draw the word when there is neither Religion, Law, nor reason to defend them in this their hellish designes; they are the Divels children whose worke they doe, and now I admonish you to take warning by these. Rebell not against your God, your King, your Countrey, upon any pretence whatsoever, lest yee likewise perish, which the God of mercy keepe you from, so prayes Tyburne.

All you Loyall Subjects which doe see
The ruines of Rebellion, treason, perjury,
Laugh, rejoice, praise God and sing,
When theefe are hanged, you'le have your King
To governe you with Peace, plenty, joy,
When no Domesticke, neither forraigne Enemy
Shall hurt your selves, your Wife, or barnes,
God will you keepe from all such harmes.

FINIS.